

# Men make Houses: Women Make Homes

## Woman's Philanthropy and Its Real Measure

Women fancy that they are natural philanthropists. Should they indeed ever enter into the full scope of what they might do along philanthropic lines, they would be beyond peradventure of beneficent power in the world.

The world is calling to them loudly and it is a sorry commentary on a proverbial tender-heartedness of women that recently 1,000 men were forced to band together and appeal to President Roosevelt for assistance in protecting bird-murderers from the vanity of the female sex and the desire of women to surround their heads with wings, breasts and heads of birds, and to swathe their necks with boas made of feathers.

Boy Crandall has written an article in the current issue of Technical World in behalf of birds, and the above extract is taken from what he has to say. He states that there is just a lone survivor left of one of the most beautiful of all the native American birds, the snowy white heron, "the cruel decrees of fashion having brought so savage a butchery and so persistent a hunt for white plumage that biological historians will in future record the melancholy fact that in the year A. D. 1908 the white heron followed the great auk over the dismal trail stretching backward to the ages that are gone."

"Verily," says Mr. Crandall, referring additionally to women and birds, "they"—meaning women—"are all feather mad, and as everybody realizes the hypnotic power of Parish fashions, it has long since been found useless to beg them to cease wearing feathers on the score that it argued the possession of a cruel disposition. Cruelty, when weighed against fashion, doesn't have control over the feminine mind. She who would turn pale at the sight of a cat would deck herself in furs and feathers that it would require a fair-sized zoological park and a huge aviary to supply, and then calmly march to church to listen to a sermon against cruelty."

On her hat may be the egret torn from the bleeding breast of a nesting mother heron or flamingo, the head of a bobolink, the breast of a gull and the wing of a ptarmigan. And thus clad in bird scalps she worships, while in her heart there is the same pride in personal appearance as lurks in the heart of a young Apache buck, wearing at his belt the first dripping scalp he has ever taken."

Mr. Crandall recalls to the attention of women the fact that the much-prized egret only appears on the breast of the heron at nesting time. The egret hunters are frequently ruthless enough to tear this egret away without being sufficiently merciful to kill the bleeding bird, which is thrown aside to die, while her young

## April

A smile and a tear  
In the spring of the year,  
A smile for the summer that's coming;  
With bird-thrills and flowers,  
And long, sunny hours,  
And music of wings softly humming.

A smile and a tear  
In the spring of the year,  
A tear for the winter that's going;  
With dull-colored sky  
And snowflakes that fly,  
And blasts from the northland blowing.

WILLIAM Z. GLADWIN.



## Easter Costumes For Little People

These charming designs in costumes for little people of different ages and requirements display the latest ideas in fashionable styles and are taken from the April issue of the new Delineator.



## What Vivifies Home

Home comforts and joys are made up of so many apparently little things that it is difficult to picture them in a way that does them justice. Our homes may be models of beauty; we may have fine pictures and rich furniture and draperies; we may entertain friends sumptuously, yet there is something lacking that makes all this seem vain and empty—the warmth and light such as only love can lend to vivify a home. The heart requires more than elegance to render it happy. If mother is absorbed in dress and society, and father gives all his time to business, children must look elsewhere for amusement and happiness.



## For the Hostess

The April hostess is happy in that she has much to choose from, and opportunity to indulge her special preferences in the way of decorations. She may, if she desires, have a—

**Violet Luncheon.**  
For this stand a large cutglass bowl in the center of the table on a lace centerpiece. Fill the bowl with pink carnations and purple pansies. In the center of the bowl place a tall green vase, securing it by four lengths of ribbon crossed over the top and fastened with bows to the ends of the centerpiece. Fill the vase with eight bunches of violets, and from each bouquet run violet baby ribbon ending in a rosette beside the covers. After the luncheon guests may unfasten the rosettes and draw each a bunch of violets.

**Apple-Blossom Luncheon.**  
Bank the mantel of the dining-room with half-blown apple blossoms. Fasten the blossoms with wires to the backs of pictures so as to frame them. Fill bowls and vases on the buffet and have Japanese jars with great sprays of the pinky-white buds in the corners of the room and a tall vase for the table centerpiece. Use white candles with silver shades in silver sticks and lamps with hand-painted apple blossom shades.

**In Shakespeare's Honor.**  
April is Shakespeare's birth month, and a dinner on his anniversary, April 23, may be made a delightful occasion both to the dinner hostess and her friends.

Purple and gold are the Shakespearean colors, and nothing can be more effective for carrying them out than purple irises in a bowl or vase encircled by a wreath of smilax and pansies. Postals with views of Stratford, Anna Hathaway's home, and views of interesting points in Stratford and its vicinity, may be used as place cards. The following menu will be found appropriate:

**Menu.**  
Oysters on the half-shell.

"This treasure of an oyster"—Antony and Cleopatra.

Clear Soup.

"Expect spoon meat"—Comedy of Errors.

Spring Lamb. Chicken Timbales.

Asparagus Salad. Mayonnaise.

"What's this?" Mutton—"Taming of the Shrew."

Cheese Souffle.

"The queen of curds and cream"—Winter's Tale.

Cream. Bonbons. Coffee.

"The daintiest last, to make the end most sweet"—King Richard II.

**Easter Monday Luncheon.**

Festoon windows and doorways with garlands of smilax and asparagus vine. Use lilies for hall and dining-room and

## Answers to Bird Contest

The prize in the bird contest goes to Mrs. Henley M. Parker, 333 Pinner Street, Suffolk, Va. A very interesting paper written on the contest by Miss Mary Worresonker, of Burkeville, Va., follows Mrs. Parker's paper, which differs from editor's answers only in substituting the scarlet tanager for the correct answer called for by that couplet. This is

**Mrs. Parker's Paper.**  
1. King of the water as the air,  
He dives and finds his prey.  
Answer—Kingfisher.  
2. You introduce yourself throughout your song,  
And tell the world your brief, old-fashioned name.  
Answer—Robin.  
3. Redbreasted harbinger of spring,  
We wait in hope to hear thee sing.  
Answer—Robin.  
4. Black winged in crimson roses thou art dressed;  
Fine feathers make fine birds it is confessed.  
Answer—Scarlet tanager.  
5. I supplicate at heaven's gate,  
And rest on wing when angels sing.  
Answer—Lark.  
6. The melody is trickling from thy beak,  
And silver whistlings help thy voice to speak.  
Answer—Nightingale.

7. Thy plaintive cry announces punishment,  
And warns the luckless boy for whom 'tis sent.  
Answer—Whippoorwill.

8. A symbol of the perfect love shed from above.  
From Mrs. Henley M. Parker, 333 Pinner Street, Suffolk, Va.

Miss Worresonker's Paper.

From the Woods.

Near Burkeville, Va., March 22.

Dear Editor—Seeing your bird guessing contest in Sunday's paper, I think I might be a good guesser, as I live in the woods with the birds and know them by heart.

It is rather soon in this section for our kingfisher, or fish hawk, to dive and find his prey. It is also as yet too early to hear the sweet old song of the whippoorwill, but later in April I expect to hear this bird from my doorstep sing out his sweet, old-fashioned name.

On Sunday, while reading the Times-Dispatch, the religious column, of course, I raised my eyes to look out of doors, when what should I see but three plump, redbreasted robins skipping about looking for a crumb. Strange to say, Lady Robin did not come near, but sat on a bush all muffled up in her gray coat as if afraid to show herself. You know, of course, that only the legs robin flaunts the red breast.

I have been told that all robins were gray until the first Good Friday, the day of the crucifixion of Christ. Then they took on their red breast, causing the proverbial early worm from the underbrush. Later he prey upon gardens and patches, causing the housewife and gardener the utterance of many angry words and often aching arms, caused by throwing stones and clods at these persistent and swift-winged depredators.

Your fifth bird rather puzzles me, but the lark flies higher than most birds. I have seen it go out of sight,

then come gracefully down, resting on its wing. So does the buzzard rest on the wing, and the eagle.

I wish you, dear editor, could hear the mocking birds singing in my trees some bright morning early—from 6 to 7. It would make you say your prayers then and there. The sweet melody from the throats of two or more of these birds seems to come straight down from heaven mingled with "silver whistling trickling from the beak."

"It is but a step from the sublime to the ridiculous." The catbird has already come to stay, and the small boy, indicated in your seventh question, is happy.

Last, but not least, comes my dove, "symbol of the perfect love shed from above." The dove is such a lovely, sad-looking bird, and the mournful song or lament it makes is too plaintive to be enjoyed. The doves visit me often, but do not tarry long among the trees around the house. They like gloomy spots in the woods near the branches to sing and pray. I always have visions of the "Angels" when I hear their cry, mingling with other cheerful sounds like a minor chord in music.

I hope I'll get the prize. If I do get it I'll use the money to buy wheat for my birds. Just now they suffer, I fear, for food. I take bread and scatter the crumbs to keep friends with the song birds that are, nevertheless, greatly reduced in number around my house.

MARY WORRESONKER, Burkeville, Va.

More than a few contributions received from other sources with appreciation, and read with interest, show that Virginia women, despite the present fad in hat trimmings, are fond of their Virginia song birds, that are now fast being driven farther and farther away by the indifference and the lack of kindness on the part of human beings, who should be their natural friends and protectors. Thanks are returned for papers that have been sent in by Mrs. B. J. Bibb, of Richmond; S. E. Bibb, of Newport News; Miss Nettie Lee Brown, city; Mrs. G. L. Corbin, Durham, N. C.; Miss Annie Irene Dunn, city; Miss B. M. Gaff, Newport News; Wade Hall, Fredericksburg, Va.; Miss Mary Overton Haw, Hanover; Miss E. K. Ingram, South Boston, Va.; Mrs. B. Jones, city; Mrs. C. Coleman Smith, Havre de Grace, Md.; Mrs. G. R. Scott, Tappahannock, Essex county, Va.; Miss M. B. Martin, Petersburg; Miss Isabel L. Martin, Petersburg; Mrs. G. B. Swank, city, and Miss Maude Woodfin, city.

**Latest Heels.**

The latest Louis V. heels are octagonal all around the back, instead of rounded, as heretofore. They look round, but it is doubtful if they prove practical, as they are likely to knock against things and skin.

The newest shoes have no caps, and the vamps are long and straight, like a pair of pumps. They are comfortable on the foot.

**An April Day**

On an April day,  
When things fell out in an April way,  
The heavens were suddenly overcast,  
The sky grew black and the rain fell fast;  
Swiftly the tears began to rise  
In Marjorie's eyes.

On an April day,  
When it suddenly cleared in an April way,  
The sun shone out and the rainbow grew;  
We gazed with delight, but for me there were two.

For her smiles through her tears were the rainbow's guise  
In Marjorie's eyes.

—Anna M. Pratt.

## New Shakespeare Contest

The first in the April series of Shakespeare contests closed Saturday, April 3. The questions to the second contest, closing Saturday, April 10, are given here, as follows:

**New Contest.**

I. Which of Shakespeare's plays might be classified as tragedies of family and state? In which are realities interwoven with the supernatural?

II. What Shrove Tuesday custom is mentioned by Shakespeare and in what plays?

III. What old English Lenten observances are referred to by him? What was a Jack-a-Lent probably intended to represent?

IV. What Easter superstition is mentioned by Shakespeare in "Romeo and Juliet"?

V. Whose birthday, according to Shakespeare, is observed in a part of England on March 13? Give a Shakespeare quotation regarding it.

VI. In which of Shakespeare's plays is reference made to Saint Patrick's Day, and what is the reference?

VII. What was a feature of May Day festivities in Shakespeare's day, as is evident from what he says in his plays?

VIII. What does Shakespeare say about the Maypole dance?

Let the answers be in as few words as possible. Write questions numbered and follow with answers.

By an inadvertence last week, in a reference made by Mrs. J. H. Bolanz to her favorite Dickens heroine, Dora Copperfield, it was made to take the place of Dora, the heroine of the novel, the chagrin of Mrs. Bolanz, who says regarding the mistake:

"Now, a man might love Dora, for I have noticed that the stronger and finer and nobler a man is, the more tenderly he cherishes some poor, fragile, helpless little woman, who throws her whole life upon his care. I once spent four months at a big city hospital, and it used to make me glad I was living to see the grand, splendid men there looking so radiantly happy to carry away some tiny, fragile bit of womanhood, as if she were more precious than rubies. It makes a 'choke come in my throat' to think of it. But to return to the poor little Dora Copperfield, her shattered fallure as a home-maker forever bars her from an abiding place in a woman's heart. I think you must have some of the kindest hearts in the city. I have received so many lovely letters since you published that first little note I wrote you. Like the 'Gentleman from Indiana,' I can only say: 'O, the beautiful people! The beautiful people!'"

"I thank you for the pleasure I have derived from the Dickens contest, and if you will give me a tiny little space to put Dot with her cricket on her own hearth, I'll be so very much obliged.

Most cordially,  
"MRS. J. H. BOLANZ."

**Kitchen Wisdom**

Every one knows the value of vegetables for spring food, and one is frequently at a loss to think of new methods of preparing them. Here are two which any one can have, and which are simple and palatable:

Cut two small cucumbers in strips an inch and a half to two inches long, and with a sharp knife remove the seeds. Put the pieces into a sieve and let all the water drain off of them. After let them cook for fifteen minutes in salt boiling water. Drain them again thoroughly and add a little butter. At the last moment add to them chopped parsley and serve piping hot. The second is boiled egg plant. Cut into fairly thin oblong slices and put on a plate each by itself. Sprinkle well with salt and pepper, and

then cover over with a fine salad oil. Let it remain for half an hour and then broil over a slow fire. Baste constantly with the liquid that comes from them and serve with thin slices of lemon.

There are many good desserts that do not require the hand of an expert, but that are so dainty and such a delicate finish to luncheon or dinner, that they are well worth while learning. One in particular is a more than usual reputation, and usually occupies a place upon the menu of all the best restaurants. It is so easily prepared that one wonders at its price.

**How to Make Peach Melba.**

Take four peaches of uniform size and quite free from blemish. Put them in a wire basket and plunge them for one second in boiling water. This will enable you to remove the skin so as to leave the fruit smooth and perfect, and yet will not cook it. From a quart of fresh raspberries make a thick syrup by boiling it down with a pint of water. Sweeten with a cup of sugar and strain. Put each peach in a champagne glass and over them pour a liquor glass of kirsch and let them stand while the syrup is cooking. Put two or three blanch almonds in the peaches, pushing them well in so they will thoroughly pierce the fruit, and at the last moment pour over each one the raspberry sauce, boiling hot.

It is a pretty looking dessert as well, and the combination of the juice of the peaches, raspberries and the taste of kirsch is delicious, and where fruit is plenty it is an inexpensive dish to set.

There are many other dishes which may be prepared quickly and with little trouble, and the most that is required is that one should be painstaking and watchful. To serve things like this, and not merely in a lukewarm state, is another secret of the successful cook.

**Settings of Watches.**

Tiny watches are set into all sorts of unexpected places at present, in every article of wear, even into the shoe buckles. These are most amusing. Since the discovery that a perfectly running timepiece may be put into the thickness of a knifeblade, it has opened up to the way to all this fantastic use. The ones set into the shoe buckles are so ornamented and the face and hands are of a coloring to match the enamel on the buckle, that they are not too conspicuous. In fact, you must look a second time before discovering the trick. Tiny timepieces set into garter buckles are not to be mentioned. But as Galileo probably would say if he were still living, they are, all the same. Next in extravagance of imagination comes the watch finger ring. These are set in the oblong of a marquise, enameled and jeweled; they are artistic and amusing. The most practical of these are the ones set into the undersides, or maybe the row of pearl buttons conspicuous along the wrist, which holds it upon the hand without a fastener. They are also less conspicuous when one button is left open. They are much easier to button, by the way, as they button straight through, leaving the row of pearl buttons conspicuous along the wrist, which would be the buttons on a sleeve.

**The New Glove.**

There is a new glove which buttons up on the outside seam instead of in the usual way. Those who have tried them claim that they are better; that they enable one to button the glove more snugly about the wrist, which holds it upon the hand without a fastener. They are also less conspicuous when one button is left open. They are much easier to button, by the way, as they button straight through, leaving the row of pearl buttons conspicuous along the wrist, which would be the buttons on a sleeve.

**The Greek.**

The pointed button has been named the "Greek," and is considered the only shape suitable for wearing with the present director style of gowns. They must be worn long, a good inch beyond the foot, and with gowns that are scant and cling around the feet they have a decidedly smart appearance.

## Household Linens

For those who love a dainty bed the linens that are being bought now could not but be tempting. The finest of sheets have rows of lace or drawn work, between which are embroidered polka dots. The upper one is finished with a ruffle about nine inches wide, going across one end and extending half a yard down either side. This ruffle has a deep embroidered scalloped edge and a polka dot worked in each scallop. The pillow cases are in the same pattern. Another set seen had a ruffle in which were several rows of drawn work. Above the hem bunches of flowers were embroidered, and still another had the ruffle finished with a narrow cluny lace, and an insertion of the same lace was seen on the pillow cases.

**Round Dollies.**

Although the variety of lace-trimmed and embroidered sheets and pillow cases is endless, those with ruffles have been found to dress a bed and give it a dainty appearance. To be used with these come covers of plain linen with large monograms embroidered in the center, or of silk in some pale color. For entire bed coverings there are some of squares of fillet lace and English joined together in wide stripes. To match these come small pillows covered in the same and made over pale-colored satin linings.

**Round Dollies.**

These are the most attractive and informal dinners the most attractive are made by the use of the polished bare table, on which should be used only dollies. These come in the different sizes, from the large ones to be put under plates, to small ones for glasses. The newest of these are round, as the square ones have been found to be less decorative. Some of lace are as fine as cobwebs, and others are of a heavier quality and more open design, through which the dark wood of the table can be seen to advantage. More practical sets are made of snow drop damask, edged with cluny lace, or of what is known as mummy cloth, also lace edged.

**For Girl's Room.**

A charming bed cover suitable for a young girl's room was made of pineapple linen, as soft and sheer as the finest mul. It was finished with a ruffle edged with yellow and blue lace. At the top of this was a beading, through which was passed a pale blue ribbon. Following the outline of the bed was a row of lace insertion, and nine inches above this was another row of beading and more ribbon, with liberal bows at the corners. A tiny pillow trimmed in the same manner completed this set.

**Little Pillows.**

A word as to these little pillows, which have now become a part of the furnishing for every bedroom. They are to be found in all shapes—round, square, oblong and heart-shaped—and are simple or elaborate, as one pleases. The finest of lace or embroidery, ruffles, scallops and hemstitching, and even of plain batiste, may be had, and at prices as varied as they themselves. One must not forget to mention the long, narrow pillow to be always found at the side of a bed, which is not only a pleasure to the eye, but a comfort to the foot as well. These are generally covered with linen, heavily worked, or in cretonne or silk to match the room.

**General Fashion Gossip.**

Crochet buttons have routed for the time being the pearl ones on wash dresses and fabrics. These, to be correct, should be hand crocheted. And they are often of contrasting color to the gown or blouse. They do not wash readily, however, and will have to be removed when a garment is sent to the laundry. But as pride knows no pain, and as Dame Fashion is inexorable, the fact that these buttons are not serviceable in point of view of convenience will in no way deter their use.

**Everything in Its Place.**

Did you ever watch a carpenter at work? Do you remember how he had every tool that he uses in perfect order, and kept them where they could be picked up instantly?

A lesson many a housewife might learn from this would save her the making of extra steps, whose number in the course of a year tires one out to even think of!

And it is so simple a thing to do—to have every utensil so arranged that it can be picked up at a second's notice—even found in the dark. One has only to provide some means of suspension, and then give each article a hook of its own. I had kept house for years, but, when my second home was reared, a kind friend who was assisting us to settle brought a little box of assorted nails and brass screws and screw-eyes. In the ends of large forks a screw-eye was put, likewise in the end of knife-handles, and anything else that would hang from it. It was fitted with a screw-eye. Many of the articles now put on the market are already provided with some sort of arrangement for hanging them up. But if they are not, this useful accessory, it is easy for any man to make a hole in the end with the ice pick, if an awl or gimlet is not at hand, and then insert the hook; the next step is to put brass hooks or glass knobs in every convenient spot and hang the utensils up; they may hang from the edges of kitchen shelves, from the door casings and everywhere that they will be most used, let the utensils hang. When they are washed and wiped after use, it is easier to slip them on the hook or knob than to lay them down, and then they can always be found. In time, while one at work one becomes able to merely put forth one's hand for any desired object almost without looking up.



yellow and white tulips for drawing-rooms. Have a centerpiece of lilies in a rock crystal vase and white candles in crystal candelabra for illumination. For holding nuts and bonbons, use white lily cases and mold the cream in lily shapes. Have tiny nests of spun sugar with yellow eggs for favors and for place cards, white crepe paper lilies with the name in gold paint on one of the petals.

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likewise perish from starvation. Do not these facts, taken from official records, cry aloud to women for the exercise of philanthropy? It is invoked not only in behalf of the rarer species of birds, but for the song-birds, many of whom are disappearing from former habitations near the homes of men, driven away by persistent and unrelenting warfare. The chorus singing of the red-breasted robin, one of the most cheerful and trusting of all the birds of spring in its disposition, is far seldomer heard now than formerly, its annual coming being only the signal for the hunter to start out and kill. As with the robin, so with the wren, the mockingbird, or southern nightingale, and a bird now rarely seen, but so domesticated that it was formerly called the house martin. As with others, so with the oriole, the bluebird and the bobolink, the songsters that formerly made the woods vocal with their melody.

Suppose philanthropy tried to take the practical turn with women of bringing about a renaissance in the way of old-fashioned gardens. Suppose every woman who has a home with even a few feet of ground, be it like the Seven Sisters to climb over a veranda or a rose arbor.

In doing this, she would offer an invitation to birds to come and pass a season with her. She might find them shy and wild at first, but if she practiced persistent kindness and neighborliness, her bird friends would come after awhile at her call.

Scarcely less sad than their going is the going of the gardens and the flowering bushes and trees in the gardens, where these birds formerly built their nests and reared their young year by year. Philanthropy and civic achievement on the part of women could find no better outcome than the which would result from their going to garden, and effort in behalf of song and house birds, as well as of those that have been so nearly destroyed to meet the demands of fashion.

ALICE M. TYLER.